

The Devil's Mark

by itcorreia

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Summary: When Emma goes mysteriously missing and no one can reach her, it's up to Cleo and Rikki to go to Engand and find the only one who might know who took Emma: her sister. The only problem: she's supposed to be dead. Now they have to find someone who officially doesn't exist, convince her to trust them and free Emma from her raptor while they still can. Peace of cake right?

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Book One of the Blessed Trilogy

\*\*Chapter One \*\*

\*\*Set after season One\*\*

Emma smiled as she swam, leaving a trail of bubbles in her wake. This was where she felt most at home, in the water. When she swam, she was free, with nothing and no one to hold her back. When she was in the water, she felt strong, powerful, beautiful. She felt invincible.

Not far behind, Cleo and Rikki followed, trying to catch up with Emma as the three mermaids swam to the moonpool. Of course, they couldn't reach the former swimming champion, but they could at least try, right? Smirking, Emma looked behind her to see Rikki desperately trying to swim faster, but she was already swimming as fast as she could. Cleo was a little dot far away, swimming lazily as she played with the turtles and appreciated the colorful fish swimming by. Emma's smirk transformed into a smile as they surfaced in the moonpool. Home sweet home. "And yet another victory for me." She said as Rikki surfaced right after she did.

"I was right behind you! It's not fair! I was this close!" Rikki's

arms waved around as she prepared for another discussion. Emma sighed. She knew this would get nowhere, as did Cleo and Rikki, but that girl had a thick skull. She would never admit that Emma was faster, no matter how many awards Emma got or how many times she won Rikki in a race to the moonpool. She could win a record for stubbornness, if she wasn't so lazy.

After a few moments of playful arguing, Cleo finally made it to the moonpool, waiting patiently for her friends to stop arguing and notice her. When they did notice her it was time for their routine of "Cleo, you made it!" and "we were about to call the police and report you missing". When they calmed down, the three mermaids started talking about their plans for summer. Emma was going to visit Harvard University and take a summer course, Cleo was going to work part-time at the marine center and Rikki was just going to relax and try to forget that school was coming in three months. But while they were together, they were going to make the most of their time.

"Well, I'm exhausted. I spent all my energy in that race. How about we return to main land and get ourselves some cranberry boosters?"

"Cleo, you weren't even trying to race!" Rikki complained.

"You mean you don't want to eat?" Emma asked skeptically

"Of course I want to eat! C'mon, let's head back."

"Humâ€œ you guys go ahead. I'll see you later." Emma said.

"You sure?" Cleo asked.

"Yeah, I just need some time to think. I'll see you tomorrow."

"Okay, see you tomorrow."

"Bye Emma."

"Goodbye." Emma said. It wasn't often that Emma asked the girls to stay alone, but sometimes she needed to put her thoughts in order, or else she would freak out at the worst of times, and no one wanted that to happen.

A million thoughts rushed through her mind as she slowly swam in the crystal clear ocean, and because she was so concentrated in her problems, she did not notice the dark shape that followed her until it knocked her out with a flash of white light and took her to far away.

\*\*Review! I will try to update in a week or so.\*\*

End  
file.